

THE WASHINGTON HERALD
Published Every Morning in the Year by
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.
Publication Office:
734 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.
Entered as second-class matter, October 5, 1906, at
the post-office at Washington, D. C., under act
of Congress of March 3, 1879.
SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.
Telephone Main 1500. (Private Branch Exchange.)

Subscription Rates by Carrier or Mail.
Daily and Sunday.....\$2.00 per month
Daily and Sunday.....\$5.00 per year
Daily, without Sunday.....\$1.00 per month
Daily, without Sunday.....\$12.00 per year

No attention will be paid to anonymous
contributions, and no communications to
the editor will be printed except over the
name of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will
be returned if unavailable, but stamps
should be sent with the manuscript for
that purpose.

All communications intended for this
newspaper, whether for the daily or the
Sunday issue, should be addressed to
THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Representative, SMITH-WILKES
SPECIAL AGENT, Tribune Building.
Chicago Representative, CHARLES A. BARNARD,
Roosevelt Building.

TUESDAY, JUNE 16, 1908.

ARE YOU GOING AWAY?

Subscribers who leave the city
temporarily should not fail to
have THE WASHINGTON
HERALD follow them. Ad-
dresses will be changed as often
as requested. You cannot keep
fully informed about affairs in
Washington unless your paper
comes to you daily. Before
leaving, mail or telephone your
address to this office.

An Object Lesson.

A good many thoughtful Americans
are likely to regret the fact that during
the sessions of the Republican convention at
Chicago there will be present, as specta-
tors and interested students of Ameri-
can political methods, several noted
foreigners of the diplomatic corps. Of
these, the most notable will be the Hon.
James Bryce, his Britannic majesty's
Ambassador to this country, but better
known to the American public as the
author of "The American Commonwealth,"
the fairest and ablest elucidation of
American principles of government that
has yet been written. Another distin-
guished spectator will be his excellency
M. Jussard, Ambassador of the Repub-
lic of France, also a writer of distinction
and a close student of American institu-
tions.

It is not likely that either of these gen-
tlemen will find it expedient to express
his opinion of what he shall see in Chi-
cago, but undoubtedly both will be im-
pressed—and in time will tell their coun-
trymen their impressions—by the new use
of political power that has been put in
force for the nomination of Mr. Taft.

Mr. Bryce has attended other conven-
tions at which Presidents were nominated,
and he has in his able work on the sub-
ject explained the procedure minutely.
For later editions of his work he will
have to revise his views. He will have
to expatiate on the change that has come
over our democracy, which, in spite of
our vast progress in civil service reform,
allows the Chief Executive to be also the
practical party leader. He will note how
it is that a man of vigorous mind, having
the courage of his mistakes and the tem-
erity to violate precedent, can secure a
large measure of control over delegates
who are supposed to register, not the will
of the President, but the will of the peo-
ple.

Mr. Bryce and M. Jussard, in common
with other foreign observers, will be sure
to note with interest how aptly the Chi-
cago convention will exemplify the tyr-
anny of majority rule, especially when that
majority is secured by the free and lib-
eral exerted through the holders of his political
offices. And, doubtless, they will feel
some concern lest a continuance of this
policy inaugurated by President Roose-
velt, actuated by the best motives, should
be inherited by a successor to Mr. Roose-
velt who might have the public interest
less at heart.

For, while among ourselves there are many
who believe in the continuance of the
Roosevelt policies and do not seriously
object to the activity of the President
in perpetuating his plans, we cannot
blink our eyes to the fact that the same
power, used for less worthy ends, would
prove a grave menace to the will of the
sovereign people—a shattering blow to
democratic institutions.

The trouble with the average woman's
hat this season is, it isn't trimmed
enough.

A Naval Danger Averted.

The predictions of disaster to naval dig-
nity and the corruption of naval dis-
cipline which were inspired by the assign-
ment of the naval medical officer to the
"command" of the naval hospital ship
Relief do not appear to be sustained by
the situation as it has attended the ex-
perience of that vessel with the ships of
the Atlantic fleet on the Pacific coast.
When the big battle-ship command reach-
ed Magdalena Bay it was joined by
the naval hospital ship, under the com-
mand of Surg. Charles P. Stokes, U.
S. Navy, one of the ablest members of
his corps and whose home is in Wash-
ington. The advent of the hospital ship
Relief under such circumstances was attend-
ed by no calamity, and Surg. Stokes
appears to have conducted himself with
the dignity which was due his responsi-
bilities and as might be expected of a
man of his attainments in the service and
position in his profession.

It appears to be settled that the Relief
will accompany the fleet during the re-
mainder of its circumnavigating cruise
and will be with the vessels when they
arrive in New York Bay on February 22,
a delectable spectacle for the present
President of the United States and his
successor. It remains to be decided what
shall be done with the Relief at the end
of the cruise. In the meantime, it is suf-
ficient to know that the ship has treated
on board some 500 cases since the Atlantic

fleet has been on the Pacific coast, and
that the vessel has rendered most useful
service in its function as a floating hospi-
tal. The fact that it was commanded
by a naval surgeon has never for a
moment involved that officer in discom-
forting or disagreeable relations with
those line officers who exercise more di-
rectly the quality of command of fight-
ing ships. It is imaginable that those who
are attached to the fleet observe no dis-
tinction in the conditions which were the
cause of so much apprehension and which
a few months ago were the subject of so
much misguided abuse and unjust ridi-
cule. Perhaps, now that the smoke of
that sort of battle has cleared away, it
will be well to consider that the hospital
ship Relief has made a place, as well
as a name, for itself, and that none of
the sacred traditions of the naval service has
been unconsciously transgressed by
Surg. Stokes in command.

The woman whose face bedecks
"Uncle Sam's" silver dollars is in a
poorhouse in New York. Her face is
merely somebody else's fortune.

Campaign Locquacity.

Now that the national conventions are
at hand and the "spellingbind" is about
to commence, perhaps it is well that we
call attention to the statement of a fa-
mous London physician on the subject of
excessive talking. This eminent medical
investigator in a recent lecture before the
Psycho-Therapeutic Society of England
declared that the man who talks too
much—he carefully omits specific mention
of woman—is "a human vampire, spread-
ing dismay and discomfort everywhere."
He is responsible for a large percentage
of the various nervous disorders to which
human flesh is heir, and he has forced
many of his kind to much earlier graves
than they would have come to naturally.

We have no doubt this is entirely cor-
rect. We think we have heard people
talk who shortened our lives. Indeed,
we are not sure but that we have come
in contact with some whose excessive
gab was more than apt to make death a
welcome relief. Of this class, none ranks
any ranker than the political spellbinder.

The man who insists that the Republi-
can party is about to bring about the
millennium is one of these peace destroyers
and nerve-tissue annihilators. The Demo-
cratic nuisance who pleads for a chance
to redistribute the pie along more equi-
table lines throughout the country is an-
other. They are very wearing on the
system; literally and figuratively, they
make us tired. With a big campaign
book in one hand and a big catechism in
the other, accompanied by a fog-horn
voice to lend emphasis to their verbal
outpourings, they make life miserable for
everybody with whom they come in con-
tact. There is also the fellow who stands
around town and "butts into" every little
difference of opinion that comes to the
surface between peacefully inclined citi-
zens. With his supposed superior wis-
dom and high and mighty air, he takes
charge of the conversation, adjusts every-
thing to his own satisfaction and peculiar
point of view, and leaves his unwilling
auditors mayhap unconvinced but thor-
oughly bluffed into silence. He ought to
be prohibited by law. He is the bane of
every sensible man's existence.

We hope people who are inclined to do
more than their share of the talking this
year will heed well the warning of the
physician herein quoted. Much discom-
fort may be avoided if they only will.

Mr. Wu doesn't approve of the chop suey

Mr. Wu doesn't approve of the chop suey
made in this country. We suspect
very few Chinamen do—even though they
do make most of it themselves.

The Panama Elections.

The moral obligation that rests on the
United States to maintain decency and
good government in the republic of
Panama is a heavy one, and it is plain
from the published correspondence be-
tween our officials and President Amador
that we are in danger of being pushed,
with or without consulting our desires,
into an attitude of "benevolent protec-
tion" which will end forever the inde-
pendence of Panama.

The conditions that prevail there have at
various times prevailed in most of the
Pan-American republics whenever there
was a President to be chosen by vote.
Only, President Amador seems to have
been a little progressive in his methods
and has been employing the fine Tam-
many plan of "fixing" the registration
list and using his official power to de-
prive the opposition of their votes. This
sort of "practical politics" is not uncom-
mon in the South American republics,
and it has been a fruitful source of revo-
lution, for what the "opposition" is un-
able to get by the franchise it has been
in the habit of trying for by force of arms.

There have not been wanting indica-
tions that President Amador's political
methods, his intense desire to nominate
those who shall be in authority, would
cause the opposition to revolt, and the
United States, by virtue of its canal in-
terests and its moral obligation in the
premises, does not propose to have a
revolution down there. And so we see the
government of the United States declar-
ing that "any attempt at the election
of a successor by fraudulent methods
which deny to a large part of the peo-
ple opportunity to vote" is "a distur-
bance of public order which, under Pan-
ama's constitution, requires intervention."

It will be hard for many people to re-
frain from drawing a parallel between
the conditions of election in Panama and
the conditions of nomination in the
United States. Of course, when official
power in the United States is invoked to
aid in the nomination of a candidate fa-
vored by the Chief Executive, the "oppo-
sition" protests in the press and through
public speaking. In South America they
are less patient, and they usually protest
with a rifle in their hands.

It is obvious, of course, that the South
American republics, and notably Pan-
ama, have not acquired the skill in polit-
ics that belongs to us by instinct. Had
President Amador taken a course in
American political economy, with a side
course of lectures on "The Value of Civil
Servants in Electing Delegates," he
might have avoided all trouble. But as it
is, he has laid himself open to the sus-
picion of trying to control the elections
in his own republic, and President Roose-

velt can by no means allow that, for fear
that the opposition, impatient of the
fraud, might disturb public order. To
prevent this disturbance, the threat of the
United States intervention is held over
Panama, and President Amador is told
that "in case we find occasion for inter-
vention it will be necessary for this
government to consider what steps it will
take for the redress of the wrongs done,
and to prevent repetition in future."

There is no mistaking this language.
Once the United States interferes, it will
have to maintain control, both for its
own honor and its own necessities. That
has been the programme always whenever
a nation has felt called upon to impress its
moral views on a weaker nation. It was
so in India, in the Transvaal, in Egypt.
It is one of the steps that lead to expan-
sion under the imperialistic method.

It is probably true that expediency de-
mands—now that our canal interests are
so great—that Panama should be govern-
ed by the United States; but for the
sake of our national conscience, it is to
be hoped that in the forming of the "pro-
tectorate," or whatever we may choose
to call it, there will be as little hypo-
critical pretense as possible.

"Gov. Swanson predicts that the time
is coming when the wealthy will prefer
a clear conscience to their hoards of
gold," says the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.
Of course—when Gabriel blows his horn.

"The Sultan of Turkey is an accom-
plished linguist," says a magazine writer.
Yes; he seems to understand any old
language when spoken from the bridge
or conning tower of a war ship.

A Michigan editor takes the village un-
dertaker to task for hauling wood in the
only horse in the settlement. Some
editors are hard to please; but we should
think that even this one would prefer
that the undertaker haul wood rather
than people in his horse.

The sheriff of Laporte is sure Mrs.
Gunnesc is dead. It is to be hoped she
is. Much trouble and annoyance will be
avoided if it can be made perfectly clear.

Eighty thousand parasites were re-
cently released in Massachusetts to prey
on the gypsy and brown-tail moths. Let
us hope it will not be necessary about
this time next year to get another lot
of parasites at large to prey on the para-
sites just released.

A defeated suffragette in Paris is be-
sieged with offers of marriage. This may
lead to boost the game of suffragette
consequently.

So many women have shot at burglars
lately and hit them that that interesting
branch of human activity may conclude
that the old joke about a woman never
being able to hit anything she aims at
is not what it has been cracked up to be.

A New Jersey man invited to a North
Carolina celebration arrived a year ahead
of the date. However, North Carolina is
about as fine a waiting place as we know
of, even if Andy Jackson did elect to be
born elsewhere.

A Cincinnati judge has ruled that hus-
bands are in duty bound to take their
wives to the baseball games. Merely an
other case of the innocent bystanders get-
ting it in the neck.

A Texas couple waded through ten miles
of mud in order to get married. A number
of millionaires in this country seem per-
fectly willing to wade through a great
deal more mud than that to get unmar-
ried, however.

A Chicago alderman proposes to sleep
and tag all milk cows. That may do very
well, for a starter, but, as a matter of
fact, the cow is the least responsible party
on earth for the quality of milk the con-
sumer gets.

Two Filipino bandits who thought they
saw about \$10,000 of one of "Uncle
Sam's" paymasters' money are now just
as good as they can be.

"When a man admits that he has made
a fool of himself, he can't understand why
the rest of the world doesn't share his
astonishment," says the Clifton Forge
(Va.) Review. That is rather world-
wide, we think. The world never is
more astonished than when a man
admits he has made a fool of himself.

Viscount Morley has taken his seat in
the House of Lords. There's one thing
about that, however; he won't rattle
around in it.

Doesn't it make you homesick to get
into one of those dinky little country
hotels where the water leaves you at
breakfast and says, "Boss, how'll you
have your egg?"

Miss Ida Tarbell is for Bryan. We
have no doubt Mr. Bryan appreciates
the honor, even though she can't vote.

"The Denver convention may be able to
get a prohibition plank in its platform.
There are no saloons within a mile of the
convention hall," says the Toledo Blade.
Don't know but that may be the very rea-
son it won't get a plank in.

"The history of the United States shows
that for every three years of peace there
has been one year of war," says Army
and Navy Life. The history of the
United States Senate, however, shows
nothing much but war during the past
few years.

Reports that the north pole is shifting
its ground continues to circulate. It
would be just like the pole to sneak
around the corner when Walter Wellman
heaves in sight.

A man may smile, and smile, and be a
prohibitionist still.

Good Examples.
From the Boston Herald.
They say all the nominating speeches
at Chicago will be short, which is well.
The most eloquent speeches of this kind
ever made in a national convention were
Robert G. Ingersoll's, nominating Blaine
in 1876, and Daniel Dougherty's, nominat-
ing Hancock in 1880. The former occupied
less than ten minutes, and the latter less
than five.

A Good Loser.
From the St. Louis Republic.
As a good loser, the President signs
the bill restoring faith in heaven to the
coinage. In the matter of phonetic spell-
ing, rates, campaign contributions, and
everything else, he is now a past mas-
ter of all the preliminary strenuousness
of premeditated surrender.

Nice Discrimination.
From the Nashville Tennessean.
The Arkansas Democratic convention
instructed for Bryan, but turned down
Senator Davis for the Denver delegation,
thereby demonstrating its good Demo-
cratic and nice discrimination.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

TICKET TIME.
My neighbor now would sell me a ticket.
It may befall
For the lady's ball,
Or tennis or cricket.

Each man you meet would sell you a
ticket.
Altogether you try.
You cannot get by.
The vigilant picket.

By day, by night they pound on my
wicket.
I've no excuse.
So I just produce
And purchase a ticket.

His Gloat.
"Lively times at Chicago."
"They are, so," assented the acrid citi-
zen. "And I note with pleasure that one
gentleman who habitually snarled at gag
medicine has had to swallow a liberal
dose."

The Modern Version.
"A conventional woman should figure
in the public prints only three times."
"And those occasions are?"
"When she is born, when she is mar-
ried, and when she is divorced."

The One Drawback.
"Yes," said Mr. Trolley, "we live in a
delightful subdivision. Semi-detached
houses."
Here he sighed deeply.
"Wholly detached cook."

Still There.
Beyond the Alps lies Italy.
It lacks the gift.
It seems, of versatility
Enough, to shift.

Buried Hopes.
They met on the bleachers.
"I thought you got off to go to a fu-
neral," sneered the boss.
"Well, what do you call this?" de-
manded the bookkeeper, as three more
visitors scored on errors by the home
team.

Not a Kiss.
"I heard him behind the door pleading
for just one. They must be engaged."
"Now, they're married. It was a dollar
he was pleading for."

Spurred by Hunger.
"I suppose you get your inspiration
from the soldiers, the sculptors, the great
men of life?"
"Well, no," answered the truthful bard
or neopet. "The butcher furnishes
most of mine."

WOMAN THE BOSS.

**Men Have Always Served for the
Fairer Sex.**
From the Springfield (Mo.) Republican.

The wise man of the Atchison (Kans.)
Globe has figured it out that woman has
things pretty much her own way in this
world and that she always has had, so
far as history and Holy Writ throw any
light on the subject.

"Wives, obey your husbands," says
he, "comes from the Bible, but Eve did
not obey Adam. Hagar had her own way
with Abraham; Rebekah did pretty much
as she pleased, and looked Isaac, her
husband, when he brought Jacob to the
front as against Esau, and through the
Bible women did pretty much as they
pleased."

It is some consolation to know that we
men folk of modern times are not the
first ones to play second fiddle to the
fairer sex.

Spotted Favorite.
From the Kansas City Journal.

The favorite sons who are opposing
Secretary Taft in the race for the Presi-
dency may have just cause for feeling
aggrieved at the Rough Rider methods
employed by the big War Secretary's
friends in the national committee, but
when it is considered how long they have
slept on their rights, and how little they
have done to rally the Republican voters
throughout the country to their support,
they can hardly expect much sympathy
from the general public at this late date.

The race is virtually over. Secretary Taft
is an easy winner, and this being the
case, the outcries of his defeated rivals
because they are being run over by the
Taft band wagon are likely to cause the
public to feel that they are spoiled sons,
rather than favorite sons. All men love
a game loser, and there is little sympathy
in this busy, unshrinking world for the
man who squeals when he is beaten.

The Delegates.
The Chicago convention, to meet to-day,
will have 860 delegates, as follows:

Alabama.....	22	North Carolina.....	21
Arkansas.....	18	North Dakota.....	14
California.....	28	Ohio.....	14
Colorado.....	18	Oklahoma.....	14
Connecticut.....	14	Pennsylvania.....	60
Delaware.....	6	Rhode Island.....	9
Florida.....	14	South Carolina.....	14
Georgia.....	14	South Dakota.....	9
Idaho.....	6	Texas.....	30
Illinois.....	30	Vermont.....	9
Indiana.....	20	Virginia.....	21
Iowa.....	14	Washington.....	14
Kansas.....	14	West Virginia.....	14
Kentucky.....	14	Wyoming.....	14
Louisiana.....	14	Yukon.....	14
Maine.....	14	Total.....	860
Massachusetts.....	14	Necessary to a choice.....	861
Michigan.....	14		
Minnesota.....	14		
Missouri.....	14		
Montana.....	14		
Nebraska.....	14		
Nevada.....	14		
New Hampshire.....	14		
New Jersey.....	14		
New Mexico.....	14		
New York.....	14		

But One Aldrich.
From the Hartford Courant.

The Thomas Bailey Aldrich Memorial
at Portsmouth, N. H., is to be dedicated
on the 30th instant—a fortnight from next
Tuesday. Portsmouth will be a place of
pilgrimage that day, notable will be the
concourse of men of letters. We had but
one Aldrich.

Heart-affluence in disquietude
From household fountains never dry;
How when the shades will be
That saw through all the Muses' walk;

High nature amorous of the god,
But touched with no acetic gloom;
And passion pure in snowy bloom,
Through all the years of April blood.

Poor Hobson!
From the New York Express.
That newest of British battle ships,
which will make the Dreadnought look
like a last year's cruiser, will be armed
with 12-inch guns. There is another rea-
son for our Hobsons to shiver. We are
using only 12-inch guns.

AN INDIAN SONG.
O wanderer in the Southern weather,
Our side awaits you; on each sea
The peacocks dance in crimson feather,
A sword waving on a shield
Rages at his own image in the enameled sea.

There dreamy Time lets fall his sickle,
And Life the sandals of her distress,
And sleek young Joy is no more folk,
And Life is kindly and dreamless,
And all is over save the murmur and the sweet-
ness.

There we will meet our lonely ship
And wander over with woe hands,
Murmuring softly, lip to lip,
About the grass, along the sands—
Murmuring how far away are all earth's feverish
lands.

How we alone of mortals are
Hid in the earth's most hidden part,
While grows our love an Indian star,
A meteor of the human heart.
One with the waves that softly round us laugh and
dart;
One with the leaves; one with the dove
That moans and sighs a hundred days;
How when the shades will be
Dropping at eve in coral bags
A vapory football on the ocean's sleepy blaze.
—William Butler Yeats.

ON FACING THE WORLD.

By THE OPTIMIST.

What an inspiration there is in these
graduation days and the thought of the
young fellows laying down their books,
filing their study lugs with the breath
of freedom, feeling the first settling
down of the burden of responsibility and
going out to face the world!

How beautiful is youth! How bright it gleams
With its illusions, aspirations, dreams!
Book of Beginnings, Story without End,
Each a heroine and each a man a friend.

But this is an age of busy-ness, and
there is scantier time for dreaming than
there was once. The cry in the world
just now is all for young men, and these
freshly graduated students, there are a
thousand niches for them to fill if they
but find them and fill them worthily. Nor
is there any too much time for the
youth of to-day to think about "each
mailed a heroine," though that is the best
way to think of them—if at all! There is
so much work to be done and the time
is so short in which to do it that it takes
the best of a young man's mind to com-
prehend the opportunities that will lie
all about him.

Most young men coming into the world
fresh from their campus opinions will be
filled with rather stalwart opinions which
daily contact with the larger life will do
much to dissipate. But because they are
sure to find out that many of the opin-
ions gathered from the books will not
square with the facts of workaday ex-
perience, there is no call to be ashamed
or abashed. The process which they
have to go through is the common lot of
all. We have all had it. There is not
one of us who has not felt the keen pain
of lost illusions.

But when the young man loses an il-
lusion let him not despond or jump fran-
tically at the conclusion that because
this or that golden idol proves to have
feet of clay, that all is wrong with the
world! It is not. It is a mighty good
world to strive in and to strive for, and
there is no need to do so.

And I would commend to the youngster
just facing the world Stevenson's fine
advice:
Let him voyage, speculate, see all that he can
do that he may, his soul has as many lives as
a cat. He will live the life of a half-penny
worth of the worst. Those who go to the
devil in youth, with anything like a fair chance,
are probably little worse saved than lost; but
they must have been feeble fellows—creatures
of pity and pack-trail, without steel or fire
in the bones. In their compassing, they may
patience with their parents, but there is no
cause to go into mourning for themselves; for
a quite honest, the weak brother is the worst
of mankind.

That Stevenson was right the world
will soon convince the young man facing
the world. He will soon learn that for
the idler and the weakling the world
has nothing but contempt. It is for the
brave, willing, well-educated, and ambitious
youth. Ah, youth!

All possibilities are in his hands.
No danger daunts it, and no foe withstands;
He is the world's master, and he will be
"Be thou removed!" is to the mountains said;
And with ambitious feet, secure and proud,
Ascends the ladder leaning on the cloud!

PLENTY OF CAPITAL.

**Enough Cash in Sight to Stimulate
Business.**
From the Philadelphia Press.

A year ago there was not enough
money available to finance the needs of
mankind. To-day American bank re-
serves are at the highest point in a de-
cade, and the Bank of England's rate is
as low as it has been in ten years.

In 1907 expansion in every conceivable
line in all civilized countries stopped
short. Since then all industries in all
lands have merely marked time. Under
such conditions the accumulation of idle
money has grown rapidly, until now it
exceeds the supply for many years.

Lack of liquid capital last year was the
cause of the remarkable and world-wide
shut-down. Can any one doubt that the
abundance of such capital and the world-
wide enterprise everywhere?

The Rowdy Fourth.

The crusade against the rowdy Fourth
of July has received an immense impulse
from the article of Mrs. Isaac L. Rice in
The Century. But the movement has
gained already considerable headway in
the greater cities. It is the rural regions
or semi-rural large towns that are the
worst victims of the licensed hoodlum-
ism of the day. A strange supineness on
the part of the town authorities allows
this yearly outbreak, allows churches to be
taken into and damaged, lurches to be
made, and outrages that would be con-
sidered maliciously backed and torn, cellars de-
stroyed by the turning on of water faucets,
fences broken and gates carried off, pi-
azza chairs, blinds, hose, anything mov-
able taken long distances and left, and in
one instance last year a lighted lantern
was knocked from its position and a con-
flagration was narrowly avoided. In the
smaller and more remote towns the in-
habitants are obliged to submit to whatever
branks and outrages their youth see fit
to inflict upon them.

Cost of Patriotism.
From the Bangor Commercial.
Since 1902 the Journal of the American
Medical Association has made an effort
to tabulate statistics setting forth what
the celebration of the Fourth costs in life
and human usefulness, and although
these are not given as full or compre-
hensively compiled, as they are, almost
entirely from newspaper reports instead
of from records of hospitals, dispensaries,
and physicians—they form a very serious
indictment of a national folly.

They show that during the celebration
of five national birthdays, from 1902 to
1907, inclusive, 1,133 persons were killed,
and 2,259 were injured. Of the injured
80 suffered total, and 389 partial blind-
ness; 380 persons lost arms, legs, or
hands, and 1,